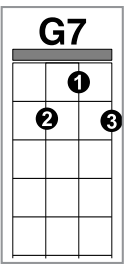
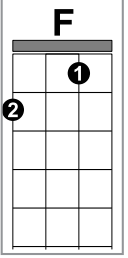
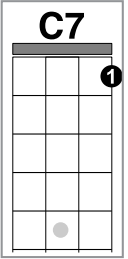
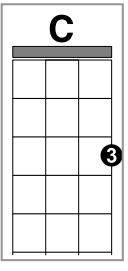


Me and Bobby McGee (Kris Kristofferson)

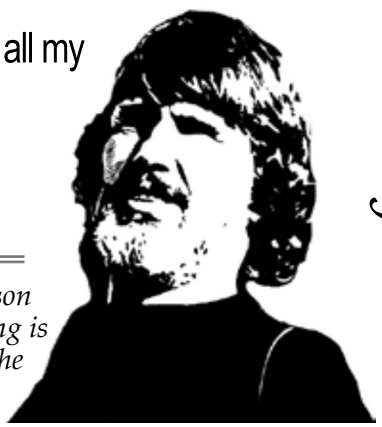
1 ^C / / / /
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, 'n' headin' for the trains, Feelin' nearly
^C ^{G7} / / / /
 faded as my jeans. Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it
^{G7} / / / ^C / ^C /
 rained; Took us all the way to New Orleans. I took my harpoon
 / / / / ^{C7}
 out of my dirty red bandana, an' was blowin' sad while Bobby sang
^F / / / / ^C
 blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby
 / / ^{G7} / / ^C
 clappin' hands we finally Sang up every song that driver knew.



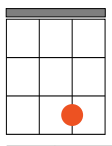
Ch ^F / / / ^C / /
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
^{G7} / / / ^C / /
 And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.
^F / / / ^C / /
 Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues
^{G7} / / / / / /
 And feeling good was good enough for me
 / / / / ^C / / /
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

2 ^C / / / / / /
 From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby
 / / / ^{G7} / / / / / /
 shared the secrets of my soul; Standin' right beside me through
 / / / / / / ^C
 everythin' I done, And every night she kept me from the cold.
^C / / / / / /
 Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away,
 / / ^{C7} / / / ^F / / / /
 Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find. And I'd trade all my
 / / ^C / / / / / /
 tomorrows for a single yesterday,
^{G7} ^C / / / / / /
 Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine. **[Chorus x2]**

Me and Bobby McGee



Written by Country singer Kris Kristofferson in 1969, probably the most famous recording is that of Janis Joplin, whose version topped the charts shortly after her death in 1971.



4/4	SP2	1 ↓	2 ↓	3 ↑	4 ↓	and ↑
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